Co of boildest a EATON, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1870, 1 101 11 1/1 37

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OVER THE BARS. From the mediciows sweet with clover, and atood to the isne, while pretty Jane! Had a quiet coat, with the droser. Such a quiet coat, with the droser. That is single word was spoken; While a magic small with the night down full, And the rhythm of song was unbroken.

The cattle stood at the lovers' side,
Without hay show of vexistion,
as though impressed that a five-bax rest.
Was a part of their role-parterial.
And as Jane listened to notes that came beart look wing like a will ming

my worst mistake- for that remark seems to have recommended my proposed Agriculture more than anything else. It lets a little light in on me, and I fancy I perceive that the farmers feel a little bored.

ne a that Lough to have seen ashamed to assume. I stated that as soon as Mr. Sewall heard the news, he summoned a jury, mented his, mule, and nosted off, with noble reverence for official duty, on with noble reverence for official duty, on that awful five days journey, through alkali, sage-brush, peril of body and imminent starvation, to hold an inquest on the map that had been dead and terned to everlasting stone for more than three hundred years. And then my hand being in " so to speak, I went on, with the same undiscobing gravity, to tate that the jury returned a verdict that deceased came to his death from protracted exposure. This only moved me to higher flights of imagination, and I said that the jury, with that charity so characteristic of prisoners, then dux a grave, and were about to give the petrified man Christian burial, when

the heart not wing. The twing thing, and he made to the documents of the second to give a second to the control of the second to give a second the petrified man Christian burial, when

ceive that the farmers feel a little bored sometimes by the oracular profundity of agricultural editors who "know it all," in fact one of my correspondents suggests this (for that unhappy squib has deluged me with letters about potatoes, and cabbages, and hominy and vermicelli, and macchini, and all the other fruits, cerean and vegetables that ever grew on earth; and if I get through answering questions about the best way of raling these things before I go raving crazy. I shall I thankful and shall never write of obscurity for fun any more.)

Shall I tell the reason why I have unintentionally succeeded in fooling so many.

tree within fifteen miles of either place; and, finally, it was patent and notorious that Empire City and Dutch Nick's were that Empire City and Dutch Nick's were one and the same place, and contained only six houses anyhow, and consequently there could be no forcet between them; and on top of all these absurdities, I stated that this diabolical murderer, after inflicting a wound upon himself that the reader ought to have seen would have killed an elephant in the twinkling of an eye, jumped on his horse and rode four miles, waving his wife's reeking scalp in the sir, and thus performing entered Carson City with tremendous colat, and dropped dead in front of the chief saloon, dropped dead in front of the chief saloon, the cavy and admiration of all beholders, Well, in all my life I never saw anything like the sensation that little salire created. It was the talk of the town, it was the talk of the Territory. Most of the citizens dropped gently into it at breakfast, and they never finished their meal. There was something about these minutely faithful details that was a sufficient aubstitute for food. Few people that were able to read took food that

cient substitute for food. Few people that were able to read took food that morning. Dan and I (Dan was my reportorial associate) took our meals on either side of our customary table in the "Eagle Restaurant," and as I infolded the sheed they used to call a napkin in that establishment. I saw at the table two stalwart innocents with that sort of vegetable dandruff, sprinkled about their clothing which was the sign and evidence that they were in from the Trukes with a load of hay. The one facing me had the morning paper folded to adding marrow strip, and I knew, without any telling. load of hay. The one facing me had the morning paper folded to adoing narrow strip, and I knew, without any telling, that that strip represented the column that contained my pleasant financial satire. From the way he was excitedly mumbing. I saw that the heedless son of a haymow was stimping with all his might, in order to get to the bloody details as quicking as possible and so he was missing the guide boards I, had set up to warn him that the whole thing was a fraud. Presently his eyes apread wide abon, just as his jawa swung asunder to fake in a possible whole thing was a fraud. Presently his eyes apread wide abon, just as his jawa swung asunder to fake in a possible award as his jawa swung asunder to fake in a possio approaching it on a fork; the possible man was on fire with excitement. Then he broke into a disjointed checking-off of the particulars—his potate cooling in mid air meantime, and his mouth making a reach for it occasionally, but always bringing up suddenly against a new and still more direful performance of my hero. At last he looked his stunned and rigid comrade impressively in the face, and said, with an expression of concentrated awe.

"Jim, he biled his baby, and he took the

"Jim, he biled his baby, and he took the old oman's skelp: Cuss'd if I want any And he laid his lingering potato rever-ently down, and he and his friend de-parted from the restaurant empty, but satisfied.

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